

Danderine

**Grows Hair
and we can
PROVE IT!**



DANDERINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.



A lady from St. Paul writes in substance, as follows:

"When I began using Danderine my hair would not come to my shoulders and now it is away below my hips."

Another from Newark, N. J.

"I have been using Danderine regularly. When I first started to use it I had very little hair, now I have the most beautiful long, and thick hair any one would want to have."

NOW at all druggists in three sizes 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle

Danderine enjoys a greater sale than any other one preparation regardless of kind or brand, and it has a much greater sale than all of the other hair preparations in the world combined.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the


KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL., with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

Cut This Out

Preventives, the new Candy Cold Tablets, are said by druggists to have four special specific advantages over all other remedies for a cold. First—They contain no quinine, nothing harp or sickening. Second—They give almost instant relief. Third—Pleasant to the taste, like candy. Fourth—A large box—48 Preventives—at 25 cents. Also fine for feverish children. Sold by all dealers.

C. Krembs & Bro., Established in 1863.

At their store on public square you will always find a full stock of general hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, lawn mowers, plows, cultivators, pumps, ropes, fence wire, mill supplies of all descriptions, etc. All orders for roofing and other tin and sheet iron work promptly executed. Also agents for the celebrated Round Oak furnace, of



DR. A. W. CHASE'S
CATARRH POWDER **25c.**

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. No harmful drugs. 25c. Medicine free at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

TAYLOR BROS. Druggists.

HOLLISTER'S
Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bary Medicine for Bary People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver, Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bowels, Headache, Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis.

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17 Cents a Day

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Olivers and Underwoods	35.00	"	50.00
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Send for our catalogue, samples of work of any machine you want, and we will gladly sell you a machine upon installment terms. Discount for Cash.

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We still have a few left. Get one before all are gone.

THE GAZETTE, STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CUSTER.

Miss Helen Swan, of Stevens Point, visited Miss Sophia Monan Friday afternoon.

Wm. Millmore, of Dorchester, spent Thanksgiving vacation at the home of J. P. Dineen.

Helen Lukasavitz is the possessor of a new piano, which was purchased in Milwaukee a few weeks ago.

M. O'Keefe and wife and Mrs. Michael Feehley and children enjoyed Thanksgiving with Jas. P. Dineen and family.

Mrs. Hutter, of Stevens Point, returned home Saturday after a visit with Mrs. S. Lewis and family, where she was a guest for a few days.

Alex Kluck, who was under the care of a doctor, last week, was able to return to his duties Monday, as a member of the county board, which is in session at Stevens Point.

F. A. Lukasavitz is buying potatoes this season under the direction of P. N. Peterson, the Amherst potato dealer. The market is very unsteady at this writing, the price being about 52 cents.

Most all of our residents drove to Stevens Point the latter part of last week to view the tornado wreckage and ruins. We regret the city's loss, but as the following day was Thanksgiving, it's title seemed fitted for the fortunate ones who escaped without injury or loss.

ARNOTT.

Clarence Doane is on the sick list this week.

John P. O'Keefe and wife spent Saturday at the Point.

Dr. Ward and family spent Thanksgiving at Fond du Lac.

The agent will send the laundry basket Tuesday, Dec. 7th.

Chas. Breitenstein was a Monday business caller at Stevens Point.

Herman Steinke, of Amherst, was a caller at his mother's home here last week.

Grace Doane, who is teaching at Stanley, is spending her vacation at home.

Tommy Dineen and Ray Doane have enrolled at the business college at the Point.

Owing to the potato market being dull, shipping and sales have been light the past week.

Emma Hoge, who is attending the Stevens Point Normal, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Chas. Burns came down from the Point to spend Saturday, returning home in the evening.

Joe Olbrantz had the misfortune of having his left leg broken while skidding logs on his father's farm. Altho out of danger, his accident is very painful.

Among those who attended the Thanksgiving dance here were Dick Richardson and wife and Miss Emma Derrick of Stevens Point. A very small crowd turned out, owing to the bad weather.

RUDOLPH.

John Bates was calling on friends in Grand Rapids, Saturday.

Leonard Reinhart, of Grand Rapids, was a guest at the Slattery home, Sunday.

The Misses Elenore, Dollie and Mattie Slattery spent Sunday at their home here.

Mrs. Carl Omholt and Miss Minnie Scott were shopping in Grand Rapids, Friday.

The Misses Weyers, of Grand Rapids, visited at the home of their parents, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Richards, of Merrill, were visiting relatives and friends in this burg.

Charles Daly, wife and daughter Anna, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday at the Slattery home.

T. Akey departed last week for Chicago, where he expects to be employed in a mail order house.

Mrs. William Slattery visited relatives in Grand Rapids and Saratoga the latter part of last week.

William Slattery and Charley Daly have purchased eighty acres of land four miles south of Junction City.

Miss Elsie Akey, of Tomahawk, spent Thanksgiving at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Akey.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bates and little daughter, of Grand Rapids, came up Sunday to visit relatives and friends.

Carl Krueger, who teaches in district number 5, town of Carson, spent Thanksgiving at his home in Stevens Point.

Our neighboring towns, Sigel and Carson, met with heavy losses by the tornado last Wednesday evening, but fortunately no lives were lost, altho some were quite badly hurt.

KNOWLTON.

C. Weitznicker transacted business at Stevens Point, Friday.

Laura John, of Ogema, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. Stark.

Mrs. A. Knoodler, of Mosinee, enjoyed Sunday in our village.

Frank Swanson, of Rosellville, Sundayed with the R. Nuffe family.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.

We publish our formula as follows:—
Warranted a reliable remedy for all cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

For nervous attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizziness, etc.—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is one or two pills at bedtime.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Jake Cronk, of Daney, was a business visitor in Knowlton, Monday.

Miss Victoria Stark was among the vacationists during Thanksgiving week.

A. Briggs, a student at the agricultural school at Wausau, spent Sunday here with his parents.

J. J. Heffron, of Stevens Point, attended to real estate interests throughout this town, Monday.

Miss Becker resumed school work Monday morning, after the Thanksgiving vacation of four days.

C. Taylor, of Plover, who has been spending a few days at the G. Hoffman residence, returned home Friday.

Frank Wiley, one of our well known citizens, enjoyed city life at Stevens Point a few days during the past week.

Miss Anna Bradley, of the Stratford High school faculty, spent the four days of Thanksgiving vacation with Knowlton friends.

T. R. Guenther, Knowlton's popular postmaster, looked over the tornado district about our neighboring city of Stevens Point, Monday.

A party of ten young ladies and gentlemen, spent Sunday at the L. Guenther camp and were treated to a fine supper by the chef, C. Fleming.

The Misses Genevieve and Genie Guenther left Tuesday night for Cranston, where they will keep house during the winter for their brother, Engineer L. G. Guenther.

And we had a cyclone! While it stayed only about two minutes, it did its work well and frightened numberless people. The electric storm that occurred about an hour before the cyclone struck this vicinity Wednesday evening a bolt that is described by an eye witness, L. Guenther, as about 30 feet long, struck the Catholic church, tearing away the large cross and a greater portion of the steeple, weakening and almost demolishing the entire front interior, causing damage of several hundred dollars. It tore many trees up by the roots, breaking down other valuable trees and passing on about a half mile east of the depot where it laid out a fine cleared roadway. It then went on, striking the barn of G. Elcox, one-half mile north on the Wausau road, tearing it into thousands of splinters and carrying some of them over a mile away. The barn was 16x32 with two large wings, one on each end. Five tons of hay were scattered around the adjacent farms so evenly that one would declare it had been spread by men. The Nuffe house, about 40 feet away from the Elcox farm, was badly wrecked. This can be called our first event of this kind, and we can now realize what it means when we hear or read of these destructive and fast moving freaks of nature.

PLOVER.

Russell Bros.' theatre company came home to Plover Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Judd Carver, of Wausau, are visiting relatives here.

Jos. H. Baker, of Milwaukee, spent Thanksgiving at Mrs. Hartwell's.

Eugene Woodbury is at Colfax visiting with Robert Morrison and family.

George Clendenning is dray man and mail carrier during the absence of E. Woodbury.

Mrs. S. Adams, of Stevens Point, was a caller on Mrs. J. D. Lindores last Saturday.

W. B. Coddington and Ed. Dunning brought home three fine deer from Eagle River.

It is reported that we are to have a long looked for wedding in the north side of town next Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Anders and Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Stevens Point, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Dr. J. D. Lindores.

Wm. Carley is having the old Frost house and his original potato warehouse moved and fitted up on the lots recently purchased of Jas. Waters.

Next Saturday evening, Dec. 5th, the Passion Play in colored moving pictures will be given at Plover hall, when the many people who were turned away when it was shown here a year ago will have, perhaps, the last chance of seeing this wonderful play. After the Passion Play new features, new comedy and pictures of the usual Barnsdale quality will be shown. Don't forget it; don't miss it.

MECHAN.

Miss Lotte Fox is visiting friends at Amherst this week.

A. Morrill made a business trip to Grand Rapids, Monday.

Dennis Parks has built an addition to his house, which adds much to its appearance.

Mrs. Henry Mathewson, of Stevens Point, took Thanksgiving dinner with her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Parks.

Andrew Pascavis and wife, of Stevens Point, visited with the former's brother, Frank Pascavis, over Sunday.

Elmer Thompson is getting material on the ground for a new house to take place of the one destroyed by the tornado.

Miss Sarah Pier, of Stevens Point, called on friends here a few hours last Saturday, while on her way to her school in the town of Grant.

L. T. Fox and Harry Slack went down to Amherst to a turkey shoot last Wednesday. They captured nearly all the birds. How is that for the Meehan sports!

Warren Beadle and A. Morrill expect in a short time to get material on the ground for a large and up-to-date residence to be erected in the spring on their farm here.

Mrs. Elmer Warren, of Thorp, Clark county, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Thompson, who was seriously hurt in the tornado of Nov. 25th, when their residence was blown away.

The school board had a meeting last Saturday afternoon to make arrangements for continuing school. They rented the store building belonging to Wm. Cussman. Regular sessions are now being held.

JUNCTION CITY.

F. E. Taggart has a crew of men at work repairing the damage done to the Pioneer graphite buildings.

Several from here attended a surprise on Miss Kempf, sister of Rev. Kempf, Saturday evening, the occasion being her sixteenth birthday.

The wind storm that visited this vicinity last Wednesday evening did considerable damage to property, besides causing the death of one person and seriously injuring another. The storm traveled in a northeasterly direction. It crossed Mill Creek at the residence of C. F. Coatsworth, then struck the farm of H. C. Moen, doing considerable damage by felling several large trees around the house, then striking

Mr. Hook's house, completely demolishing it and injuring Mr. and Mrs. Hook, the former fatally, then skipped farm buildings until it arrived at the Peis farm, demolishing the buildings there; then to Arnold's, and the graphite mines, laying the buildings there in ruins. It also damaged buildings on the farms of Jos. Koslowski, Mr. Berg and Mr. Lavendowski.

Mrs. Hook was seriously injured and Mr. Hook fatally injured in the wrecking of their house in the cyclone Wednesday evening. They were cared for temporarily at the Moen farm and the next day removed to Mercy Hospital in Stevens Point, where Mr. Hook passed away Friday morning, never having recovered complete consciousness. His face was badly cut and bruised, and his body bruised, besides being injured internally. His remains were brought to Junction City Friday evening. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, with interment in the Milladore cemetery. Mrs. Hook is now being cared for at the home of her son, John Russell, at Webster.

High School Notes.

Esther and Leah Deutsch, of Wausau, visited school Monday.

Charles Wilson of the Senior class, spent Saturday at Plainfield.

Alfred Baker and W. Roy Cashin, class of '08, visited Monday. Alfred is teaching school at Bruce.

The 8th grade entertained the High school students with a Thanksgiving program on last Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Nettie Cook, of the Kenosha schools, spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Miss Eudora Cook, of the High school faculty.

The Athletic Association have had a large picture of last year's basketball team framed. This picture will be hung in the upper hall.

Miss Cora Hinckley, of Milwaukee, started work as a member of the High school faculty on Monday. She will have charge of the English work in the sophomore, junior and senior classes.

School Report.

District No. 2, town of Hull, for month ending November 27, 1908. Number of pupils enrolled, 34; number of days taught, 19; average daily attendance, 28. Those neither absent nor tardy: Frances and Adolph Rinka, Martha Marchel and Lucy Swinshikowski. Those absent one day only: Luella Heath, Jennie Kronsik, Minnie Sobish, Regina and Tilly Anakoski and Mary Rumchik.

Emily T. Marchel, Teacher.

An Epic of the Trolley.

W. L. ALBAN, St. Paul.
(With apologies to H. W. Longfellow.)

From the tribes of Minnecan,
From the great Twin Cities,
On the banks of Mississippi—
Laid up the voice in clamor,
Making angry demonstrations,
Hurling mortar, brick batteries,
Quintessence of power that ruled those cities,
Saying, "You're tired of crawling
Through these cities slow as turtles;
In your dim little made cars,
Give us better transportation;
Give us street cars that go whizzing
Like shot from out a cannon.
So that when we start for downtown
We can get there in a jiffy."
Then spoke the Chief, Thomas Lowry,
Saying, "I will build you street cars,
Build them by the tens and hundreds,
Build them by the scores and dozens;
Make them wide and long and roomy,
So that they will hold a hundred.
(When you pack them very tightly,
Like unto sardines in boxes;
Make them swift and strong and mighty,
Driven by electric motors,
So that swiftly flying eagles,
In a race would not be in it."
So he built them many street cars,
Built the street cars for the people,
Got a franchise from the cities,
Got on all the streets a mortgage,
Till he owned them all completely
And could use them at his pleasure;
Laid down tracks where'er he failed,
Laid them not miles, he wished it;
Built them cars, all painted yellow,
Yellow as a summer sunset;
Made with tenders on the front end,
Made with gates upon the back end,
Made with trolleys on the top side,
Made with wheels upon the bottom,
Made with coops up in the front end,
For the motoneers to stand in,
Where, in every kind of weather,
They could cling upon their ding-dongs,
Searing dogs and little children
Out of all their wits and senses;
Made them platforms on the back end,
Platforms for the use of smokers,
Men with pipes stuck in their faces,
Pipes of briar and of corn coby,
Also men who smoke the seggars,
Likewise cigarettes of paper,
Made them scratch plates for their matches,
Sawing wear on costly trousers—
Till that men might smoke to comfort,
Smoke into each other's faces,
Sanding thickly on the platforms,
Crowding all who wish to enter,
Made them seatlets on the inside,
Made them small and very narrow,
Made them close beside the windows,
At the sides of all the street cars,
Made them for the few to sit in,
Lest there be not room for standing,
"For the seatlets," quoth the big chief,
"Bring no dividends or profits."
Made them aisles between the seatlets,
Made them broad and very spacious,
Giving plenty room for standing
For the many who preferred the seatlets,
Made them handles on the seatlets,
Made them straps from off the ceiling,
For the standing ones to clutch at,
When the cars were wildly jerking,
Lest they fall in great confusion,
Fell in heaps within the street cars,
They who to the street car owners
Brought the dividends and profits;
Made them signs above the windows,
Signs for every one to look at,
Signs with poetry refulgent,
Signs with highly colored pictures;
Signs portraying "Mr. Pickwick,"
"Sunny Jim" and "Miss Fessie,"



Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely PURE

Insures delicious, healthful food for every home, every day. The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes.

Safeguards your food against alum and phosphate of lime—harsh mineral acids which are used in cheaply made powders.

Signs describing "Campbell Kidlet."
"Lipton's Tea" and "Gum of Spearmint"—
Signs to help amuse the people,
Help them to forget their troubles,
As they clutch upon the handles,
As they swing upon the car straps;
Gave them uniformed conductors,
Uniformed in cloth and leather;
Taught them, "Move up the aisle, please!"
Taught them to collect the nickels,
Taught them to ring up the car fares,
Lest they "knock down" all the nickels,
Taught them to call out the street names
In a strange and foreign language,
Thus the Great Chief Thomas Lowry,
Mighty chief with strings of wampum,
Heard the clamor of the people,
Heard their noisy demonstrations.

Gave to them the yellow street cars,
In the beautiful Twin Cities,
On the banks of Mississippi,
In the land of Minnesota.

The above, written by W. L. Alban,
a former Stevens Pointer, received
first prize in a contest recently inaugurated by the St. Paul Dispatch.

For Sale Cheap.
Horse, harness, 2 buggies, cutter,
stable and street blankets, etc. Call
or address F. M. Millberry, 1363 Clark
street, phone black 108.



Moll-Glennon Co.

436-438 MAIN STREET

Underwear

For Ladies and Children. Two-Piece and Union Suits

Ladies' Vests and Pants, 25c to \$2.00
Ladies' Union Suits - 50c to \$3.50
Children's Vests and Pants - 10c to 75c
Children's Union Suits - 50c to \$1.00

MENTOR

Gemfort Underwear

Hosiery

Ladies' Wool Hose 25c to 50c
Ladies' Fleece Hose 10c to 50c
Ladies' Cotton Hose 10c to 50c
Ladies' Silk and Lisle Hose 25c to \$1.00
Children's Wool Hose Extra Quality, 25c
Children's Fleece Hose 15c and 25c
Children's Cotton Hose 10c to 25c

Blankets and Quilts

The Best That Money Can Buy

Fine Soft Fleece Blankets, all full size. Price 65c to \$2.50 per pair.
Wool Blankets, Price \$4.00 to \$8.00 per pair.
Quilts, full size. Price, each, \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Ladies' & Children's Coats

New arrivals daily direct from the factory. Coat like cut \$10.00. Other styles in Ladies' Coats \$5.00 to \$25. Children's Coats, \$3.50 to \$10.00.

Moll-Glennon Co.

436-438 MAIN STREET

STEVENS POINT, WIS., DECEMBER 2, 1908.

NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

Most Important Happenings of the World Told in Brief.

PERSONAL.

Frank H. Hitchcock has been offered and has accepted the position of postmaster general in the Taft cabinet that is to be.

Mrs. Eleanor Merrell Cowper, a widely-known playwright and actress, fatally shot herself in her room at the St. Regis hotel, New York.

John Gardner Coolidge, the American minister to Nicaragua, resigned from the diplomatic service.

Ray Lamphere, charged with the murder of Mrs. Belle Guinness and her three children, by setting fire to the Guinness house April 28, was found guilty of arson at Laporte, Ind. Judge Richter sentenced him to the state prison for an indeterminate term of from two to 21 years, fined him \$5,000 and disfranchised him for five years.

At Vermillion, S. D. Mrs. Christina Clark, accused of the murder of her divorced husband, was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree.

Public Printer John S. Leech resigned and Samuel B. Donnelly of Brooklyn was appointed to the place.

Wilbur Carr, who murdered Marshal Thomas Nicholson of Gowrie, Ia., last summer, was sentenced to life imprisonment in the Fort Madison penitentiary.

George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the Republican national committee, filed the list of contributions for the recent national campaign. It shows 12,330 contributors. The total amount contributed was \$1,579,578.27.

GENERAL NEWS.

United States and Japan have made an agreement which not only contains a mutual guaranty to respect each other's territorial possessions in the Pacific, but defines the attitude of the two countries towards China, binding each to defend by every peaceful means China's independence and integrity, and to give equal commercial opportunity in the Chinese empire to all nations. The agreement, in the event of complications threatening the status quo, binds the United States and Japan to consult each other with a view to acting together.

The Philippines coasting steamer Ponting, carrying a large number of laborers from Narvacan to the rice fields in Pangasinan province, struck a rock and sank during a storm off the town of San Fernando and about 100 persons were drowned.

William Kallebrun of Jersey City shot and killed his brother Leo and then his aged mother, Mrs. Victoria Kallebrun, in New York.

Nellie Morton of Belleville, Ill., confessed that she watched her sweet-heart, Sydney Baker, chloroform aged Peter Waeltz, who was found with his skull crushed.

Sixteen thousand miners attended the funeral of Rev. H. F. O'Reilly, rector of a Catholic church at Shenandoah, Pa., for 40 years. All the collieries and schools closed and business was suspended.

Martin H. Halloran, a Pittsburg, Pa., mining engineer, was robbed of \$3,800 in Kansas City.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the Chicago philanthropist denying a story that his fortune was gone, said he still had \$3,000,000 to give to colleges.

The Chinese government decided on Tuesday, December 1, as the date for the crowning of Pu Yi, the infant emperor.

A hotel exclusively for Jews was opened at Seventy-second street and Lexington avenue, New York, where all the old Mosaic rules of diet will be observed.

The Panama line steamer Finance, outward bound, was run into off Sandy Hook in the fog by the White Star freighter Georgic, and sank within ten minutes. The Panama carried 36 passengers and of these three were drowned, together with one member of her crew.

The Grand Prize automobile race at Savannah, Ga., 402 miles, was won by Louis Wagner with a Fiat car. The contest was most exciting and the pace was the fastest ever set in an international automobile race in America.

A. B. Cummins was elected United States senator to fill out the unexpired term caused by the death of W. B. Allison by the unanimous vote of the Republicans in the Iowa legislature. Warren Garst, lieutenant governor, was sworn in as governor in succession to Cummins.

Herds of cattle infected with foot and mouth disease were found on five farms near Detroit, Mich., and after a conference between Secretary Wilson and other officials the state was quarantined.

More cattle infected with apthous fever were found near Detroit and quarantine against that state was established by Illinois and Canada.

The department of agriculture ordered a quarantine against the entire state of Maryland so far as cattle and sheep, etc., are concerned, on account of the appearance of foot and mouth disease.

Prominent Frenchmen are involved in a great scandal resulting from the Steinhil case, and the truth about President Faure's death may become known. Mme. Steinhil was arrested as a result of her confession that ever since her painter husband and Mme. Japy were murdered May 31 she has known who the murderer was and that she had been enacting a farce in her attempts to help the police find the assassin whom she wished to shield.

The census bureau says the divorce rate in America is higher than in any other country, at least one marriage to 12 terminating in divorce.

Protestant pastors throughout the Kansas and Missouri zinc mining district offered Thanksgiving day prayers for a higher tariff on zinc ore.

Under circumstances puzzling to the police, Salvatore Baldona, a wealthy Italian grocer of Philadelphia, was found murdered on a sidewalk near his home in Chestnut Hill. Baldona recently received a number of threatening letters demanding money.

As the result of a quarrel over a cock fight at Pocahontas, Va., Frank Butt of Bromwell, W. Va., was shot and fatally wounded; Judge Owen, police justice of Pocahontas was shot through the lungs and Lee Carter of Pocahontas received a bullet wound.

Official denial was made in Hayti of the report that Minister of the Interior Leconte was killed by the rebels.

Peter Cunningham and wife of Paterson were asphyxiated by gas from a leaky main, three children were overcome and three men were badly injured by an explosion when they lit a match to find the leak.

Ernest Verweibe's wonderful work as fullback on Harvard's football eleven, which defeated Yale, has been recognized by President Roosevelt, who has written a letter to Verweibe congratulating him.

The British steamer Sardinia of the Ellerman line, bound for Alexandria, with a crew of 44 Englishmen, 11 first and six second cabin English passengers, and nearly 200 Arab pilgrims aboard burned close to the port of Valetta, Malta, and more than a hundred persons lost their lives, including the captain and many of the crew.

William L. Hilliard of Boston, driving the Italian entry, the Lancia, won the international light car race at Savannah, Ga., averaging more than 52 miles an hour for 196 miles.

In Madison Square garden, New York, Dorando Pietra defeated John J. Hayes in what was practically a renewal of the memorable struggle between the two men in the Marathon race at the Olympic games in England.

A large bulldog belonging to Benjamin Desom of Evansville, Ind., attacked his horse and killed the animal.

Much property was destroyed and a number of persons were injured by tornadoes in Christian county, Missouri, and Delaware county, Iowa.

The Indiana monument to soldiers from that state who died in Andersonville prison was unveiled in the presence of Gov. Frank Hanly and staff and other notables.

Six riotous strikers were shot by deputy sheriffs in Keasbey, N. J., and Gov. Fort sent four companies of the state guard to quell the disturbance.

An equestrian statue of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan was unveiled at Washington with elaborate ceremonies in which President Roosevelt and many other distinguished men participated.

The hospital ship, overdue at Manila, was badly damaged in a typhoon. R. W. Drake, a prominent planter, was murdered at his home near Laneville, Ala.

Robbers secured \$2,500 from the bank in Tonawanda, Neb., and \$4,000 from a bank in Page, Neb.

The department of commerce and labor has ordered the deportation of 53 persons who came from Great Britain under an alleged unlawful contract with the Fifth Carpet Company of Fifth Cliff, N. Y.

Walter Wellman sued a Paris sporting paper for \$100,000 because it called his polar expedition "an American bluff."

Carl Loose, a New York baker, shot and killed his daughter Meta, aged 17, and probably fatally wounded his son Frederick, pastor of a Lutheran church at Yale, S. D.

Three firemen were seriously injured and ten others overcome by smoke during a fire at the new Hotel Monroe in Burlington, Pa.

Mrs. Georgeiana Sampson of Palmyra, N. Y., widow of Harry Sampson, nephew of the late Admiral Sampson, was arrested charged with the murder of her husband, whose death was at first said to be suicide.

GERMAN IMPERIAL CHANCELLOR



Prince von Buelow has taken a prominent part in the dispute between Emperor William and the reichstag. The chancellor recently presented his resignation to the kaiser, but the latter refused to accept it.

CHILD'S RARE GIFT

SIX-YEAR-OLD MARY GERHART IS FINE PIANIST.

Allentown (Pa.) Girl Never Took a Lesson in Music, But Her Performances Surpass Those of Most Adults.

Allentown, Pa.—Music, heavenly maid, has many handmaidens for her deliverance and interpretation. Some acquire her precious gifts only by slow and painful process, while others seem to be born with the gift divine, as if music had whispered into their ears at the very birth the secret of her harmonies and her harmonics.

Such a one is Mary Gerhart, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Gerhart of this city. Her age naturally precludes the idea that she has ever had any musical training nor has she ever received a lesson in her life. Neither of her parents possesses the slightest knowledge of music nor cares very much about it.

The same is true of nearly all her relatives, except an aunt, who in her childhood days possessed a remarkable gift of improvisation and reading by ear, but whom the force of circumstances prevented cultivating and developing her genius for music save to the extent of seven lessons. Those seven lessons, however, have been the means of giving her an insight into music, which has been one of the comforts and solaces of her life.

Mary is one of three children, all girls, and all noted for their exquisite personal beauty. The eldest, Esther, aged 13, is the only one who is receiving musical instruction. No one paid any particular attention to Mary, who had never shown any desire for music, and who rarely touched the piano. Suddenly one day she sat down to the piano and soon issued forth the more or less classical strains of "The Merry Widow waltz."

There were a large number of false notes in the first rendition, but these her acute musical ear and sense of harmony soon corrected, and now she plays it perfectly in time, shading and pedal work. Her attitude at the piano, the position of her hands and her digital dexterity are remarkable.

Where she learned and became acquainted with the tune no one knows. Her sister does not play it; she is yet too young to be taken to the theater, and the only explanation is that she heard a strolling band of German musicians. She herself won't say where she heard it. Possibly she doesn't know.

Other selections which she has learned and played are "Nearer My God, to Thee," learned in Sunday school; "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark," a somewhat different type of music; "The Star Spangled Banner," "School Days," etc. Some of these tunes she picked up at the homes of her playmates.

Lately she has been developing rare gifts of improvisation for one so young.

May See Life on Planet Mars. Baltimore.—R. W. Wood, who occupies the chair of experimental physics at Johns Hopkins university, has worked out a mercury telescope by which it is hoped that life, if it exists, may be seen on the planet Mars.

Prof. Wood reported his invention recently to the National Academy of Science.

Prof. Wood refused to make any definite statement as to the future possibilities of the instrument. It is possible, he said, that a mirror 15 or 20 feet in diameter, mounted in the tropics at the bottom of a deep pit might enable people to observe details on Mars and the other planets which cannot be seen with smaller instruments.

Would Bar the Cigarette. In the British army there is a demand that the excessive smoking of cheap and bad cigarettes be discouraged or prevented in several battalions efforts are being made in this direction so as to lessen the practice among the young soldiers. In one battalion company officers are enjoined to have an order against the cigarette read out at every parade. Pipe smoking is not yet under the ban.

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Nubian Tombs Yield Finds

Lecturer Describes Archeological Results of Expedition.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Finds, said to be of the greatest importance in the science of comparative archeology, were the subject of an illustrated lecture, the first of a series by C. Leonard Woolley at the University of Pennsylvania museum. They were the results of the second Eckley B. Cox Egyptian expedition, which busied itself with excavations of tombs in Nubia. The greatest part of the objects recovered from the mounds are on exhibit in the museum of the university.

The description of the construction of the Nubian tombs formed a large part of the lecture. It was the third exploration of the ruins so that the expedition got what the lecturer called the "leavings" of the two previous excavations. Nevertheless, some unique finds in pottery and bronze were made. Some pieces were especially commented on as being probable parent suggestions of Byzantine art. There were inscriptions on the tombs which

are being deciphered here and in Berlin and Oxford.

The combination of bird and human heads in the decorations testified to the faith in immortality of the soul. Jugs full of things to eat and drink were found with the skeletons. Scores of the faces of the dead carved on the tombs suggested as many personalities as a cartoonist of the present day could need to invent for any purpose in tragedy or comedy. The objects furnish light on many unknown pages of history of Nubia and other countries of the period from 100 to 300 A. D.

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ADD TO INSURANCE RISKS.

English Company Now Issuing Policy Against Insanity.

London.—A novel departure has been taken by an English insurance company—that of issuing policies against insanity. Seeing that one in every 280 persons in the United Kingdom is certified to be insane, the company is of the opinion that it will find a large number of clients anxious to insure against a melancholy contingency in their own case.

For a premium of \$2.50 per annum the company will guarantee a payment at the rate of \$500 a year during the period of insanity up to five years, or for a premium of \$5 to pay \$500 a year for an unlimited period.

There are few contingencies in an ordinary person's life that can not be insured against. Among the risks which can nowadays be insured against are:

- No issue to marriage.
- Increase of income tax.
- Injury to servants.
- Loss by bad weather.
- Riot involving loss.
- Fire or burglary.
- Twins.
- Unemployment.
- Servant's dishonesty.
- Loss of trade.
- Loss of keys or season ticket.
- Depreciation in a mortgage value.
- Delay of important documents in transit.
- Loss of motor car, horses, dogs, etc.
- Singer against loss of voice.
- Musician against injury to hand.
- Playwright against failure to play.
- Novelist and composer against non-success of work.

War, death, accident, illness.

RARE OLD BOOK IN DETROIT.

"Young Man's Companion" Printed Nearly Two Centuries Ago.

Detroit, Mich.—Among the treasures which have just come into the hands of Edward Young of Detroit is a volume of 400 pages that has come down through his family for nearly two centuries, having recently been sent him by a relative.

The book, old and yellow, and much the worse for wear, is "The Young Man's Companion; or, Arithmetic Made Easy." The introductory announces that it contains "Plain Directions for a Young Man to Attain to Read and Write True English, with Copies in Verse for a Writing School, and Inditing of Letters to Friends."

The book was written by W. Mather "in an easy style, that a young man may attain the same without a tutor." That the "Young Man's Companion" was popular in its day is indicated by the fact that this was the thirteenth edition, "with many Additions and Alterations, especially of the Arithmetick, to the Modern Method."

The "Companion" was "printed in London for S. Clarke, the corner of Exchange Alley, next Birch Lane, 1727."

Adorning the fly leaf are the names of several into whose possession the book found its way, beginning with Anthony Linnis, in 1730. It is fairly bursting with information, although in this day and age it is difficult to see how a considerable portion of it possessed any especial interest for young men.

CANCER FROM GARDEN WORM?

Buffalo Physician Has New Theory as to Mysterious Malady.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Buffalo Academy of Medicine has heard a new theory as to the origin of cancer. Dr. Hiram D. Walker of this city said in a paper on the subject that seven years of experiments had proved to his satisfaction that cancer was a parasitic disease and that the common garden worm was the source of the parasite in question. The transmission of the parasite from the worm to the human being came from the worm crawling over vegetables.

"If I am correct in my conclusions," added Dr. Walker, "all the suffering and death caused by cancer can be prevented by refraining from eating such vegetables as cabbage, celery, onions and lettuce which have been infected by these parasites."

Dr. Walker elaborated on a series of 60 experiments on various animals; feeding or injecting the parasitic germs obtained from earth worms into guinea pigs, mice and dogs, was followed in many cases by the development of tumors or cancers. In almost every case infection was fatal to the animals.

Dr. Walker presented a series of microscopic slides, showing cancer cells produced under these conditions. These cells were examined by prominent specialists and pronounced cancer cells, though the specialists were not told from what animals the cells were taken or how produced.

The Trade of the Office.

"The majority of presidents have been lawyers, haven't they?" "As far as occupation goes, I believe all of them have been cabinet-makers."—Baltimore American.

138 DEAD IN MINE

HORRIBLE RESULTS OF EXPLOSION AT MARIANNA, PA.

SECOND BLAST IS FEARED

Fifty-Six Bodies Are Recovered, But Work of Finding Victims is Slow, Owing to Gases and Debris.

Marianna, Pa., Nov. 30.—Fifty-six bodies, all but two of them horribly taken Sunday from the mine of the Pittsburg-Buffalo Coal Company here, in which an explosion occurred Saturday, killing many men and casting into gloom what was until then considered the model mining town of the world.

There is no doubt that the death list will reach 138 men. Officials of the company, who had stated that not over 125 men had been killed, Sunday night admitted that 138 men went down the shaft to work Saturday morning. According to miners and others familiar with the number of men generally employed in the mine, the death list will exceed the company's estimate by at least 50.

Reports have been in circulation that a second and more terrific explosion is likely to occur at any moment. The company officials assert this is not true. There is considerable gas in the mine, however, and there is undoubtedly danger of a second explosion.

Many relatives of the victims stood all day close to the ropes around the shaft, but there were few of the harrowing scenes usually associated with a mine explosion. Most of the relatives are English-speaking people, who bear their grief in silence. It is estimated that one-fourth of the victims are Americans. As rapidly as possible the work of rescue is being carried on. At short intervals new men are sent into the mine to relieve others searching for the dead. Owing to the dangerous gases and the mass of wreckage in the mine, the rescue work is slow and is being carried on with great precaution.

THREE THOUSAND HOMELESS.

Great Flood Works Havoc in West Guthrie, Okla.

Guthrie, Okla.—As the result of a 48-hour downpour in the valley of the Cottonwood river and its tributaries, the Cottonwood overflowed here Sunday afternoon. Several hundred homes are partially under water in West Guthrie and 3,000 people are homeless.

The river Sunday night was one foot higher than ever before in its history, and rising 12 inches an hour. Hundreds of people who refused to get out of the flooded district, believing that the river would not rise as rapidly as it did, fired shots of distress before sunset and many boats with an army of rescuers brought the tardy ones to places of safety.

Street car service is completely at a standstill. The city's water plant is under water. Five thousand dollars' worth of cotton belonging to the Farmers' Oil mill was washed away down stream and 2,000 bales are still in the water. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roundhouse and shops are inundated. All railroad trains in and out of Guthrie have been annulled.

WOODRUFF QUILTS SENATE RACE.

Withdraws in Favor of Root After Seeing Judge Taft.

Hot Springs, Va.—Timothy L. Woodruff, chairman of the New York Republican state committee, Sunday eliminated himself from the senatorial race in favor of Secretary of State Elihu Root.

This action was taken after a protracted conference with President-elect Taft and was followed by statements by both Messrs. Taft and Woodruff. Aside from these statements, each of which concedes the election of Mr. Root to succeed Senator Platt on January 19 next, no details of the conference were made known.

South Dakota's Gold Output.

Pierre, S. D.—The report of the state mine inspector, filed with the governor, shows South Dakota's gold production for last year to have been the highest in the history of the state—\$7,460,000. The mica output for the year is valued at \$85,000.

Carnegie Sends \$30,000 Check.

Fayette, Ia.—President William A. Shanklin of Upper Iowa university Sunday received a check from Andrew Carnegie for \$30,000 in payment of his pledge to give that amount when \$150,000 had been raised.

Indian Bureau Official Resigns.

Washington.—Major Charles F. Larabee, assistant commissioner of Indian affairs, and for 28 years connected with the Indian service, has resigned, to take effect November 30,



"Did He Look Like 'Em?" Asks Van.

MR. PRATT.
By Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of "CAPN ERI" "PARTNERS OF THE TIDE"
Copyright 1907 A. S. BARNES AND COMPANY
ILLUSTRATIONS BY T. D. MELVILL

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt the desired information about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up.

CHAPTER III.
Too Many Cooks.

It was a day or so after that I see Nate Scudder again. I'd been out in the sloop with a parcel of boarders—they were beginning to get thicker at the Old Home now, same as the mosquitoes—and on my way home I met Nate driving down the Neck road. He was in the carryall and I hailed him as he came abreast of me.

"Hello, Nate!" I says. "Taking the air, are you?"

He pulled up his horse—it didn't take a hard pull—and, while the critter leaned up against the shafts and took a nap, Nate talked to me. It appeared that there'd been more or less trouble down his way. Huldy Ann and Lord James hadn't agreed any too well.

"You see," says Nate, taking a calico handkerchief out of his hat and swabbing his bald head with it, "it's that valet feller—he's too stuck-up to live."

I wa'n't going to fight with him on that point, so he went ahead with his yarn.

"He come parading out to the barn," says Nate, "and give out that he'd been appointed cook in Huldy Ann's place. Well, she'd been sort of laying herself out, as you might say, to please them two up at the house—giving 'em spider bread and dried apple pie for breakfast, and the like of that—and it riled her to be chucked overboard that way. So she got sort sarcastic. That Oppen man, he—"

"His name's Hopper," I says.

"He don't call it so, then."

"That's all right. Him and I had a spelling match here 'oother day and Hopper it is," I says.

"Well, then, this Hopper feller he lorded it round, asking where the double biler was and complaining that he couldn't cook steak without a charcoal fire, and so on. Huldy took him down, I tell you."

"Charcoal your granny!" says she. "I've fried more steak than you've got hairs on your head, and a plain wood fire always done me," she says.

"He cooked that steak, and say I'll bet the Iron-Jawed Man I see once at a dime show up to Boston couldn't have got away with it. Tough! Why, the pecky idiot never pounded it a bit! How do you expect to get tender steak if you don't pound it? Haw! haw!"

When he got through laughing he went on to say that him and Huldy had decided to go over to her sister's at Ostable for a visit.

"We've been intending to go for a good while," he says. "And now we can do it without 's coasting much. Pay for the horse goes on whether we're there or not, and the railroad fare'll be more than made up by the saving in our own grub. I'm a peaceable feller, anyhow," says he, "and there'd be no peace while Huldy and that Briskisher was together."

"Case of too many cooks spoiling the soup, hey?" says I.

"Soup!" he says. "Well, you wait a little spell. If they ain't chasing around after a new cook inside of a week I'm a Jonah, that's all."

He was right. Couple of days later I heard from Emmie T. that the Twins had hired Hannah Jane Purvis to do the cooking for 'em. Hannah Jane's late lamented had been cook on a Banks boat when he was young, so I suppose she callated she'd inherited the knack. But I had my doubts.

I was getting real chummy with the Heavenlies by this time, so one afternoon I walked up to the Scudder place to see 'em. They were sprawled out on the piazza chairs with their feet on the railing and they hailed me as friendly as if I was rich as they was, instead of being poorer than Job's turkey. I noticed Lord James tiptoeing around in the parlor, so I naturally mentioned him.

"Your valet man, here," I says; "he wa'n't quite to the skipper's taste as cook, hey?"

They both laughed. Van Brunt with his big good-natured "Ha, ha!" and Hartley with that quiet chuckle of his. "James," said Van, "is a glittering success in the wardrobe, but he dislikes to hide his talents under a kitchen bushel."

"James," said Hartley, "appears to apply the same methods to trousers and steak."

"Presses both of 'em, don't he?" I says, thinking of Scudder's yarn.

"Flat as a board," says Van. "Besides which, this is supposed to be a pleasure cruise for Martin and me, and James serves with the cheerful dignity of an undertaker. He's too complex; we yearn for simplicity and rest."

I grinned. "Well, you've got the simplicity with Hannah, ain't you?" I asked. "I ain't saying nothing about the rest."

Both of 'em groaned. I knew Hannah Jane Purvis, and she had the name of talking the hinges off a barn door.

"Lord!" says Van. "Let's change the subject. By the way, Martin; it's odd that Agnes hasn't written."

Hartley was setting out towards the front of the porch where the sun could get at him. Now he shifted back into the shadow of the vines.

"Is it time for a letter to reach here?" he asked.

"Why, yes. I should think so. She was to reach New York on the first and sail on that day. She would probably write on the seamer. It was a fast boat and, allowing that the letter came back immediately—well, I don't know that it is time yet."

He began to whistle. I gathered that 'twas the Page girl he was talking about. The valet had told about her going on a trip to Europe. But it struck me that, for an engaged man, Van Brunt was the easiest in his mind of anybody ever I see. I've never been engaged myself, but judging by them I've known who was, he'd ought to be shooting telegrams to Europe faster than you could shake 'em out of a pepper box.

Neither of 'em spoke for a minute. Then Hartley asked, quiet as usual: "Have you written her, Van?"

"Ob, yes; dropped a line the other day telling her we were safe and duly housed and so on. Whooped up the joys of the 'Natural' and begged her to go thou and do likewise. Which she would like to do, probably, but which

also—if I know her highly respected mamma—she won't."

"Where did you address your letter?" Hartley asks, after a little.

"Liverpool, care of her usual hotel. She'll get it all right—always provided she hasn't already organized a settlement colony of small footloose in the Liverpool slums. But there! Let's forget morals and matrimony. Heigho! Wonder what's doing in the Street? Not that I care a red."

They seemed to have forgot me altogether. But I was interested in their talk all the same, and I've tried to put it down just as I heard it. 'Twas queer talk, but they was queer folks, and I was bawling how the big-bugs done their counting. From what I'd heard so far I liked the Wellmouth way full as well.

The front gate clicked. Van Brunt looked up. "Great Scott!" says he, "it's the phonograph."

'Twas Hannah Jane Purvis coming home from the next house with a dishpan full of peas. Hannah was a kind of scant patterned critter without much canvas on her poles and her sleeves most generally rolled up. She had brinded hair clewed back so tight off her forehead that her eyes wouldn't shut good, and the impression you got from the first look at her was that she was all square corners—not a round one in the lot.

"Well!" says she, coming up into the wind in front of the piazza and looking at me hard. "I do believe it's Solomon Pratt. Why, what a stranger you be! I ain't seen you for I don't know when."

I didn't know when either and I didn't try to remember. "Sufficient unto the day is the trouble belonging to it," the Scriptures say, if I recollect it right, and 'twas enough for me that she'd seen me this time. She comes over, dishpan and all, and plunks herself down on the steps right in front of Van Brunt's chair. There ain't nothing shy or unfriendly about Hannah Jane; she's the most folksy female I ever come across, and always was.

"My sakes!" says she, turning round to Van, "I see Mr. Pratt come in here and I couldn't make out who 'twas. Thinks I: 'They've got company and I must get there quick.' So back I put, and I don't know as I've got a full measure of peas 'cause it seemed to me that some of 'em spilled off the top when Cap'n Poundberry was emptyin' 'em in. I hope not, 'cause peas is high now. Not that it makes any difference to well-off folks like you, Mr. Van Brunt, but—"

"Hadt'n you better go back and pick 'em up?" asks Van, solemn as an owl.

"Oh, land of love! no. There wa'n't enough for that. Besides I want to see Mr. Pratt. Well, Mr. Pratt," says she. "I suppose you're surprised enough to find me working out. Dear! dear! I don't know what Jehiel—he that was my first husband—would have said; nor my second one neither. But there! we can't none of us never tell what's in store for us in this world, can we?"

I made some sort of answer; don't matter what. She went ahead lamenting over what a come-down 'twas for her to work out. You'd think she'd been used to marble halls to hear her. She settles the dishpan between her knees and starts in shelling peas, talking a blue streak all the time. She was a whole sewing circle in herself, that woman.

"Jehiel was such a quiet man," she says, after a spell. "He scarcely ever talked." (Didn't have a chance, thinks I to myself.) "When he died—I did I ever tell you how Cap'n Samuels—my first husband as was—come to die, Mr. Hartley?" says she.

Hartley had took up the Natural Life book and was trying to read it. Now he looked up and says, mournful but resigned: "No, Mrs. Purvis. I believe we have never had the pleasure."

"The pleasure was wholly the Cap'n's," says Van Brunt under his breath. If Hannah Jan heard him she didn't let it worry her.

"Well," she says, "'twas this way: Cap'n Jehiel—him that was my first husband—was the most regular man in his habits that ever was, I guess. Every Saturday night all the time we was married—and we was married eleven year, not counting the two after he was took sick—he always had baked beans for supper. I used to say to him: 'Jehiel, I used to say, 'ain't you tired of baked beans? I should think you'd turn into beans, you're so fond of 'em.' But he never did and—"

She stopped for a second to get her breath. Van cut in quick.

"That wasn't the cause of his death, then?" he asks, very grave.

"Who—what?"

"Turning into beans? Of course not. I believe you said he didn't turn."

"I said he never got tired of 'em. Course he didn't turn into 'em. Who ever heard of such a thing? Well, as I was saying; every Saturday night we had 'em, and one night—'twas the last one, poor thing—She stopped to unfurl her handkerchief and mop her eyes.

"Pray go on, Mrs. Purvis," says Van, very polite. "You were saying 'twas the last bean—"

"I said 'twas his last well night. There was beans enough, land knows! Well, I had 'em on the table and he set down. 'Hannah,' says he, 'I don't feel like beans to-night.' I looked at him. It wa'n't because they wa'n't good beans. I'm always as particular as can be about cooking beans. Always put such to soak over night on a Friday, and then Saturday morning I take 'em and put 'em in the bean-pot along with some molasses and a nice chunk of pork. You can't be too particular about your pork. Don't, I usef to say to the man that drove the

butcher cart; 'don't,' says I, 'give me nothing but fat pork. Might's well have plain lard and be done with it. Give me,' says I, 'a streaked chuck; streak of lean and a streak of fat.' Then I put 'em in the oven and bake 'em all day and by night they're ready. So when Jehiel says to me, 'Hannah, I don't feel like beans,' I set and looked at him."

"Did he look like 'em?" asks Van. Hannah Jane switched round on the spot and stared at him. But he was as sober as a church and just running over with sympathy, seemed so, so she sniffed and went on.

"He looked sick," she says, "and I could see that he was sick, too. So I got him to bed and what a night I put in! Oh, the hot jugs to his feet! Oh, the running for the doctor! We had Dr. Blake here then, Mr. Pratt. You remember him, don't you? Great big tall man with gray whiskers. No, wait a minute. 'Twas Dr. White that had the whiskers; Dr. Blake was smooth-faced. No, seems to me he had a mustache. I remember he did because he was engaged to Emma Baker's sister's girl and she used to say that when she once got him for good he'd have to raise more beard than that. She said a doctor without a beard was like a soft-boiled egg without—without—without something or 'nother in it. Strange I can't think! An egg without something in it—"

"Chicken, possibly," suggests Van.

"No, indeed, salt! that's what 'twas. A soft-boiled egg without salt in it. Now you'd ought to be as careful about biling eggs as you had about anything else. Way some folks bile eggs is a sin and shame. I've et eggs so hard that you could build a stone wall out of 'em, seems so; and then again I've et 'em when I've actually had to drink 'em. Now when I bile eggs I always—let me see; I wa'n't speaking of eggs when I fust started. Where was I?"

"You were telling us about beans. I believe, Mrs. Purvis," purrs Van again, sweet and buttery as can be. "I seem to have a dim recollection of beans, Mrs. P."

"Oh, yes, yes! I was going on to tell of Jehiel's sufferin', Mr. Van Brunt. If I could only begin to give you an idea of that poor critter's agony. Why, he—who's that at the back door?"

'Twas the neighbor's boy, as it turned out, come to borrow a cupful of sugar, but he took Hannah Jane away from us, which was a mercy. She dropped the dishpan and went inside.

Van Brunt looked after her. "Will some one please inform me," says he, "whether I've been at a clinic, or a funeral, or just a cooking-school session?"

"Humph!" says Hartley. "Unfortunately interruption. Now we shan't learn what became of the long-suffering Jehiel."

"Oh, he died," says Van. "I wanted to find out what became of those beans."

"I understand now why they put 'At Rest' on Jehiel's gravestone," I says.

Hartley turned to me. "Skipper," he says, "you mustn't think that Van and I are altogether cold-blooded because we refuse to weep over the departed Samuels. The lady has cheered us with happy little memories of this kind ever since she agreed to demean herself and make 'riz biscuit' at four-fifty per. She began with her cousin, who died of small-pox, and she's worked down through the family till she's got to her husband."

"Yes," says Van, "and he's only her first. We shall hear later how Number Two fell into a stone-crusher or was boiled in oil. Lord!"

"Hank Purvis had five brothers," says I; "and they've all died within the last ten year. You've got more funerals coming to you."

It was quiet for a few minutes. Out back we could hear Hannah Jane laying into the neighbor's boy because he tracked mud on the kitchen floor.

"It was no use," says Van, decided. "I refuse to renew my subscription to The Daily Morgue. All those in favor of parting with the Widow Purvis at once, immediate, P. D. Q. will say 'Aye.' Contrary minded, 'No.' It's a vote. Hannah is erased. What shall we do, Martin—go back to James and dignity, or feed ourselves?"

Hartley seemed to be thinking. "Skipper," says he to me, "you can cook. I—even I, the interesting invalid—can eat your chowder and like it and come back for more. Will you come and help us out? What do you say?"

Van Brunt sat up straight. "Martin," says he, "you're as comforting as the shadow of a great rock in a—la a—something or other. You're a genius, Pratt, you've got to come here and live with us. We need thee every hour, as Mrs. P. sings at 5 a. m., which is her ungodly time for getting out of bed. It's settled; you're coming."

"Well, now, hold on," says I. "Some ways I'd like to, and, if you want plain cooking, why, I guess likely I can give it to you. But business is business and there's my boat and my living for the summer. You're here only a month, as I understand it, and—"

That didn't make no difference. I could fetch the Dora Bassett alone too, Van said. Hartley explained that they intended to stay through the summer, anyhow, perhaps later. He went on to tell that he and his chum was what he called "redeemed conventionality," or some such name, and that they intended to stay redeemed. They'd hitched horses and agreed to find the Natural in all its glory. And the Natural they was going to find if it took a thousand year.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEWS OF WISCONSIN

Mantowoc.—Following the board of health's request the Methodist, the Presbyterian and the Christian Scientist churches dispensed with all services. The Evangelical Lutheran church dismissed its Sunday school and shortened its other services. The Roman Catholic churches did not suspend, but two Norwegian churches dismissed their evening services. The board of health ordered all public meetings stopped for a week. The engagements of "The Thief" and that of two other plays at the opera house have been canceled.

Friendship.—At its session the county board will pass upon the petition of Burns & Co. of Chicago, who ask for a \$100,000 bond issue to aid in the building of a railroad from Kilbourn to Grand Rapids by way of this village. If this road is built, and there is every prospect that the present promoters mean business, it will be the first railroad in Adams county.

Delavan.—The American Industrial Journal, published at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf and the only monthly magazine of its kind in the world, takes a strong stand in its last issue against the plan that the superintendent of schools for the deaf should institute a kind of sorting process among his pupils to learn the trade he is best adapted.

Chippewa Falls.—Two daughters of Charles La Bell had a miraculous escape from being killed by an Omaha train at New Auburn. Becoming frightened they rushed on the track in front of a train. Leslie Cartwright and H. G. Goddard succeeded in pulling them from the track when the engine was less than 20 feet from them.

Neenah.—A suit for \$10,000 damages in which sensational testimony is introduced, has been started against Dr. F. B. Mitchell of this city, a prominent physician, and Miss Ella Cass, alleged owner of a resort. The complainant is Miss Anna Bruehl of Menasha, her guardian, Charles Bruehl, bringing the action.

Waukesha.—The severed body of an unidentified man was found on the right of way of the Wisconsin Central road one mile south of Pendleton. The top of his head was cut and several fingers were crushed. In the man's pockets a roll of bills amounting to \$60 was secreted.

Watertown.—With impressive services covering the entire day, St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran church, remodeled and redecorated at a large expense, was dedicated. The parish which was organized in 1854 by Rev. Christian Sauer, now has a membership of 165.

Red Granite.—The origin of the conflagration which destroyed the business section of the village has as yet not been ascertained. It is generally believed that it was caused by incendiaries as fires started in three different buildings within a short time of one another.

Menomonie.—Union services were held in the M. E. church in this city Thursday morning. For the first time in the history of Menomonie the sermon was preached by a woman, Mrs. Mary D. Bradford of Stout institute, delivering an address on "The Hungers of Life."

Waukesha.—John Smith, convicted of a criminal assault upon 13-year-old Olga Grabo, will probably end his days in the penitentiary. He was sentenced to serve 30 years at Waupun at hard labor after a formal motion for a new trial had been overruled.

La Crosse.—Attempting to catch a ride on a freight train in order to speedily transact some business at Sparta, E. Geyer of Rockland fell under the wheels of the car and was so badly injured that death resulted a few hours later.

La Crosse.—Amos Anthony of Sparta, 21 years old, was thought to have been drowned in the Black river. Anthony, who was employed on a farm on French island, attempted to cross on the ice to the city and was not heard from.

Racine.—A month ago John Scholzen and two companions sailed from Racine for Cuba in a 16-foot launch. A letter came from Scholzen, in which he states that the boat was looted by negroes and they are stranded.

Ashland.—Albert Tedford was bound over for trial on the charge of accidentally shooting and killing Frank Sawicki October 11. It will be the first trial in northwestern Wisconsin involving a hunting accident.

Janesville.—Father Vaughan will probably not leave Janesville for some time, though he has been offered a parish at Ridgeway. It is understood that Father Reilly, the parish priest, desires to remain.

Oconomowoc.—A party of surveyors, with T. C. Mullen of Milwaukee, engineer in charge, are here surveying for the electric line projected from Milwaukee to Beaver Dam. The party is working eastward.

Menomonie.—The faculty of the Dunn County Agricultural school conducted a farmers' institute at Colfax. An exhibit of farm products was arranged and premiums are offered by the business men of Colfax.

Chippewa Falls.—The vault in the Bank of Holcombe was blown up. No booty was secured as all valuables were in a safe which the robbers had not time to break into.

Madison.—The state board of election canvassers was obliged to adjourn because some of the returns from Green, Rock and Taylor counties were still out.

SEEMED WORSE EVERY DAY.

A Dangerous Case of Kidney Complaint and How It Was Checked.

Mrs. Lucy Quebeck, Mechanic St., Hope Valley, R. I., says: "Eight years ago I contracted severe kidney trouble and my back began to ache continually. Every day it seemed worse. The least pressure on my back tortured me, and I could not stoop without a bad twinge. The kidney secretions passed irregularly with pain, and I bloated badly. My head swam and spots flitted before my eyes. One doctor said I was incurable. However, I found prompt relief when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, and the troubles I have related gradually disappeared."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

It's surprising how many friends you have when they need you.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Lot's wife may have been peppery before she turned to salt.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder. For swollen, sore feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all druggists.

No evil will endure a hundred years.



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

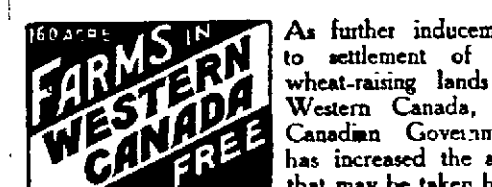
FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

JUST DOUBLE

320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES



As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the area that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at \$3.00 per acre. These lands are the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements, and local markets good.

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great empire lying to the North of us unfolded at every turn."—*Commentary of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in August, 1908.*

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pamphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Chicago Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. R. ROBERTS, Third Floor, Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, 180 3rd Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliary Flatus. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.


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